

ANDERSON — DEATH OR GLORY?

PROG 427
20 JULY 85

81c: Electronic
65c: Australia
45c: New Zealand
25c: Mercury
210c: Venus
80c: Mars
10c: Anderson Belt
110c: Return
10c: Postage
2c: Profit

24p
EARTH
MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

JUSSTICCE
SSSHALL BE
DONE!

2000AD

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**



NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

The future is zarjaz! This prog sees the final episode of *Anderson*, but the saga of the psi judge has been voted such a hit by the Squaxx dek Thargo that I have already programmed my droids to begin work on her next adventure. Meanwhile, next week sees the cosmic comeback of one of the most popular characters ever to star in the galaxy's greatest comic. Clue: "Breaker breaker, this is the one, the only **BIG 4** comin' in atcha! Whoop-de-doo!" If you're still unsure of the identity of this misth, the tucker trucker may be eyeballed elsewhere amongst these hallowed pages. And as if this wasn't thrill-power enough, I myself play a small - but tremendously exciting - starring role in this prog's closing story. With Tharg the Tremendously Exciting in the driving seat, Earthlets, what is the future? Zarjaz!

SPLUNDIG VUR THIRIGG!

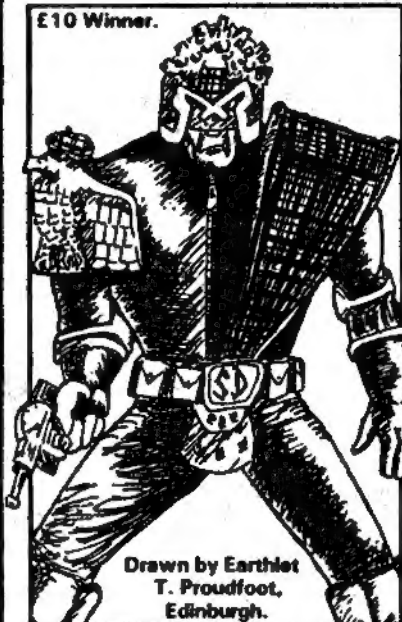
THARG

THARG THE MIGHTY ONE
Drawn by Humelette Talya Davies.
London. £10 Winner.



MIDDENFACE McDREDD.....OR HANNIBAL McNULTY?

£10 Winner.



Drawn by Earthlet
T. Proudfoot,
Edinburgh.

O Mighty Green One,

Being a Latin scholar I have noticed a remarkable resemblance between Middenface McNulty and the great Carthaginian general, Hannibal. On Page 115 of "Two Centuries of Roman Poetry", published by St. Martins Press, there is a picture of Hannibal as depicted on a Carthaginian coin - and the resemblance to Mr McNulty is striking! Could he be an ancestor of the illustrious Search/Destroy agent? Incidentally, nobody I know speaks like Middenface, and I live in Scotland.

From Earthlet David Halfpenny, Clydebank. £5 Winner.

You're obviously not mixing with the right mutants. As for Hannibal, when I met him his head was not covered with large lumps - I demand to see a photostat of your evidence!

WHAT ABOUT 1 - 399?

Dear Green Greatness,

After reading reprints of *Robo-Hunter*, *Nemesis* and *Judge Dredd* over the past year or so, I decided to take the plunge, and started buying 2000 AD every week. Wow! I am glowing with thrill-power! I've even bought back progs going all the way back to Prog 400! Well, give me time...anyway, is there any chance of you publishing an index, perhaps over a period of weeks, listing the various stories that have appeared in 2000 AD over the years? This would be a help to new collectors such as myself.

From better-late-than-never Earthlet Jon Mulkern, Bristol. £5 Winner.

Would any other Squaxx dek Thargo like to see such an index, or does this Terran stand alone? All feedback to the Command Module computers at once!

EAST-MEG MUG

Dear Tharg,

In Prog 417, when *Anderson* enters the Black Museum, there is a portrait of a judge hanging in the background. Who is he, and what position did he hold? I think I remember him in the story about the Apocalypse War, as a Controller of the judges, but I'm not sure.

From Earthlet Derek Wyllie, Lanarkshire. £5 Winner.

The character in question is indeed from the Apocalypse War - Progs 245 to 270 - but he was not a judge. War Marshal Kazan was the mastermind behind the East-Meg invasion of Mega-City One, and a thoroughly nasty piece of work (until Dredd shot him, that is).



MONGROL : NO SMUSH!

Borag Thungg, Tharg,

Congratulations on the scrotnig computer game, "The Killing", featuring Johnny Alpha. I have a problem, though, because there is one criminal I cannot bring myself to shoot - the one who looks just like the *A.B.C. Warrior* called Mongrol! I meet him twice during the game, once in Sector 188, and again in Sector 192, which means that I can never complete it!

From Earthlet Rob Stevens, Polegate. £5 Winner.

Hmmm...tricky. If any other squeamish Terrans have overcome this problem, let me know and I shall pass on your solutions.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.....

2.....

3.....

I Dislike:.....

My Age Is..... 427

ANDERSON DIVISION



IN THE PERFUMES AND TOILETRIES DEPT OF MOSGROVE AND THUNG'S HYPERMART, THE **LAST CHAPTER** IN THE TERRIBLE SAGA OF THE **DARK JUDGES** IS DRAWING TO ITS CONCLUSION —

THEY'RE
HERE!

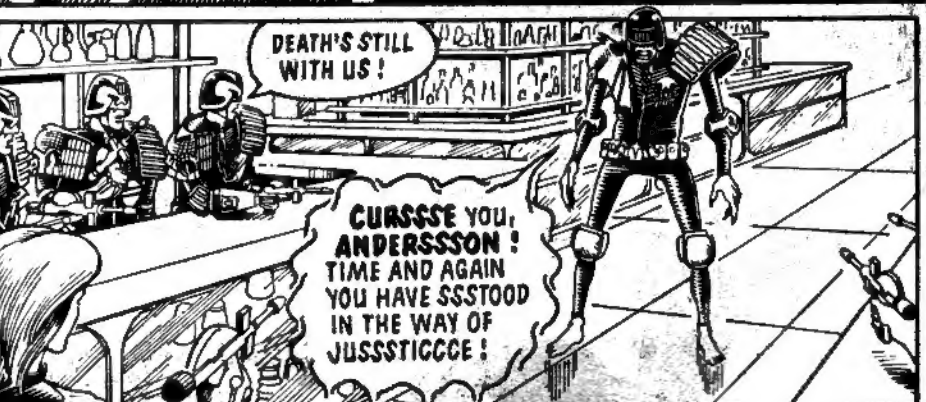
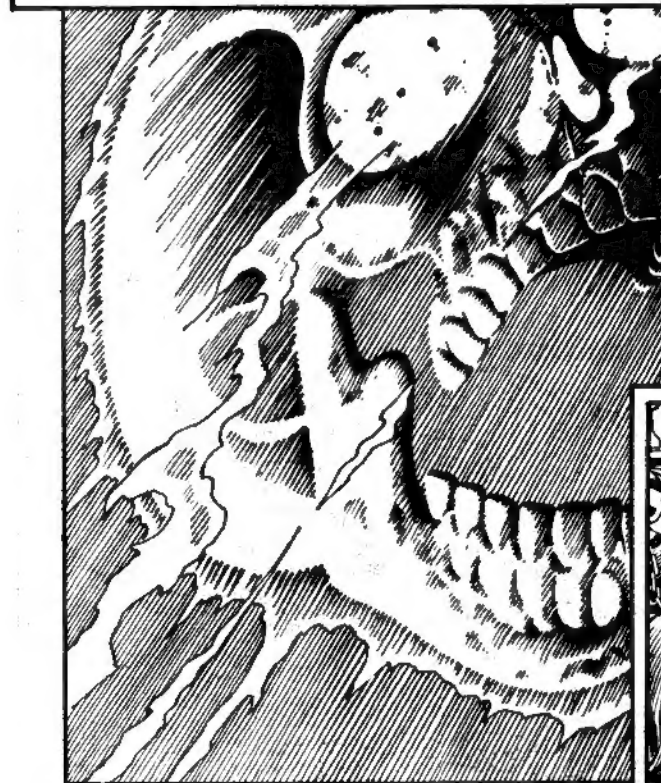
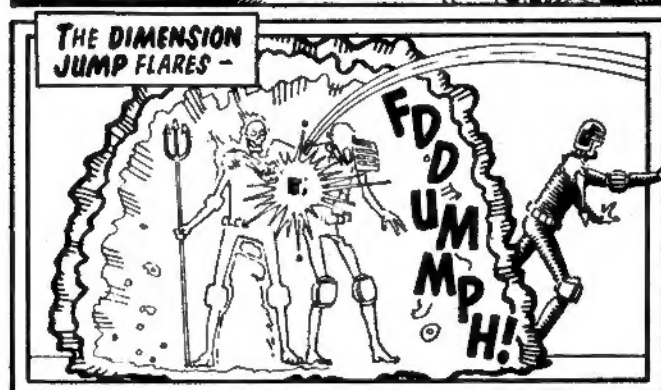
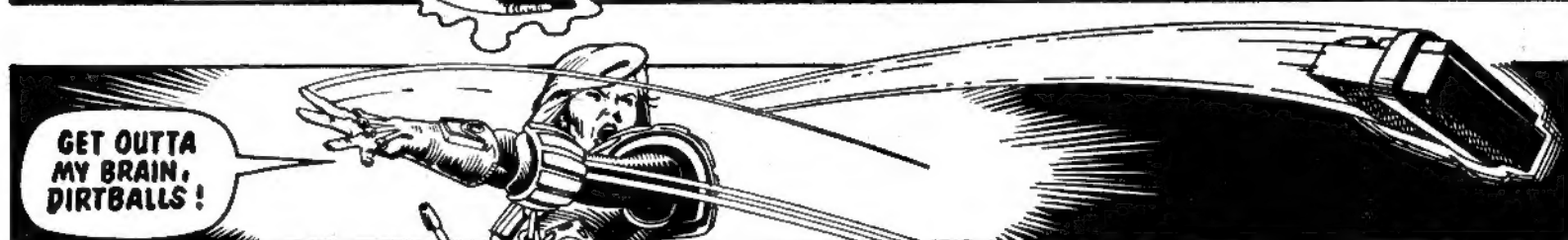
GIVE 'EM THE
OLD MEGA-CITY
HELLO!

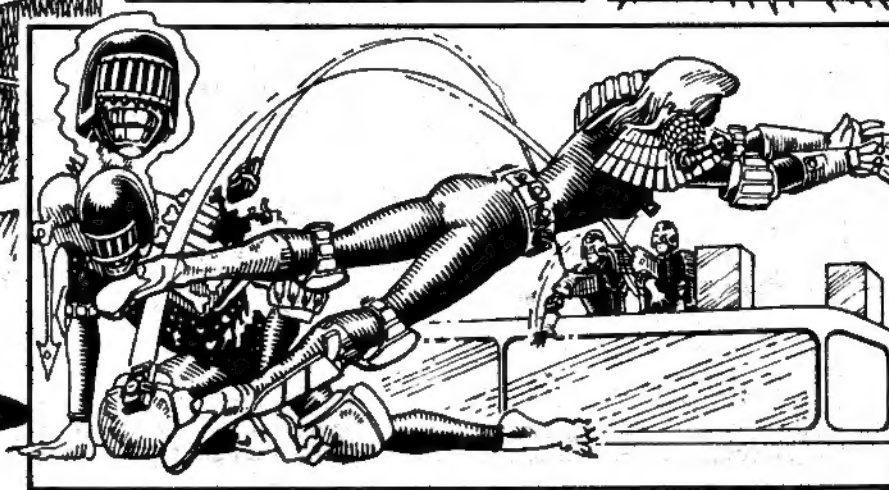
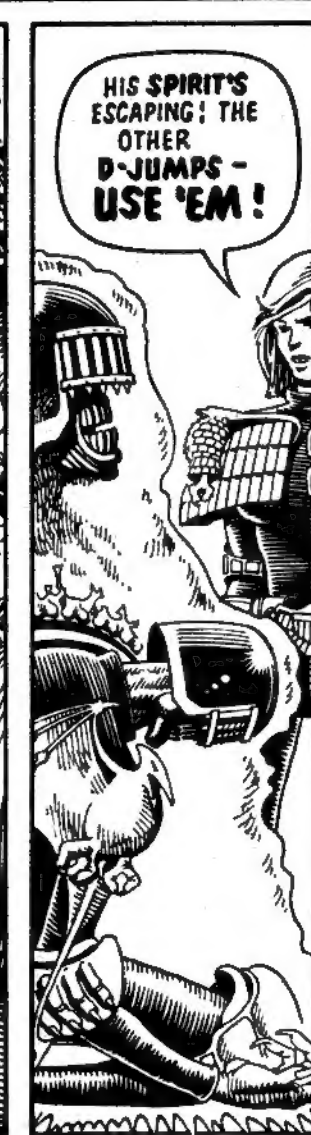
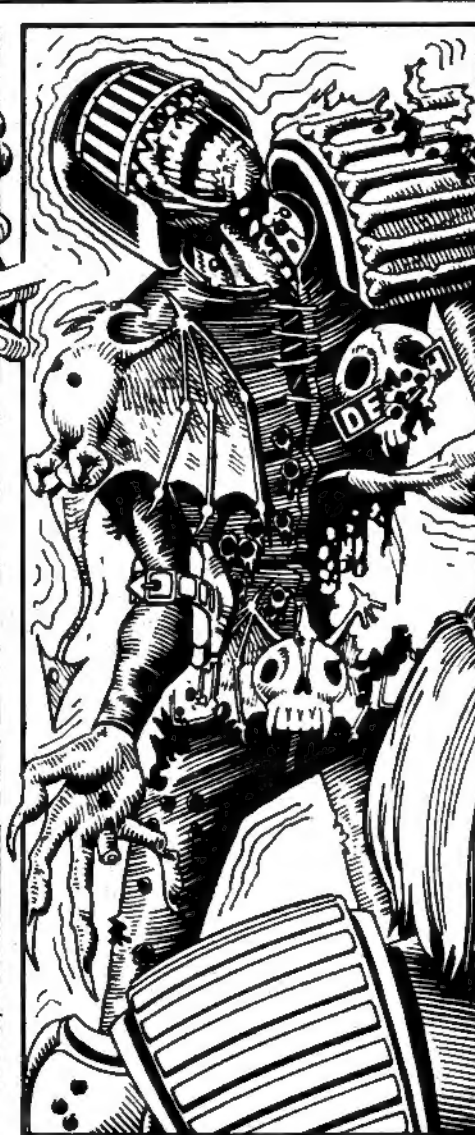
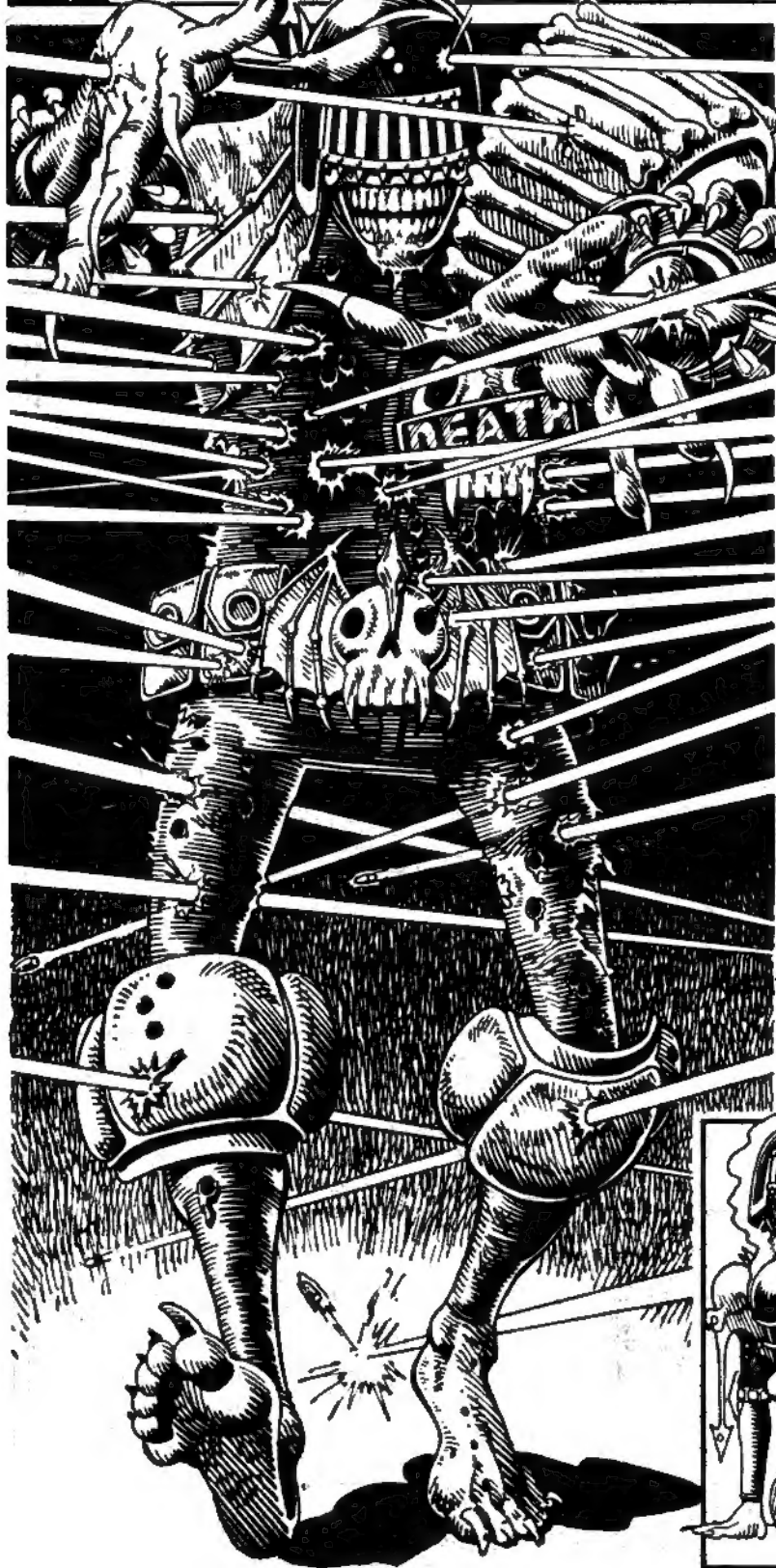
A TRAP!

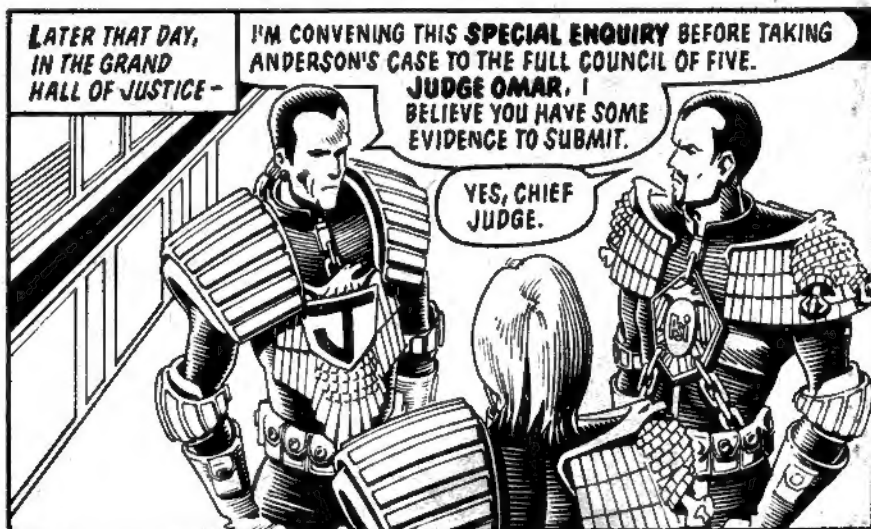
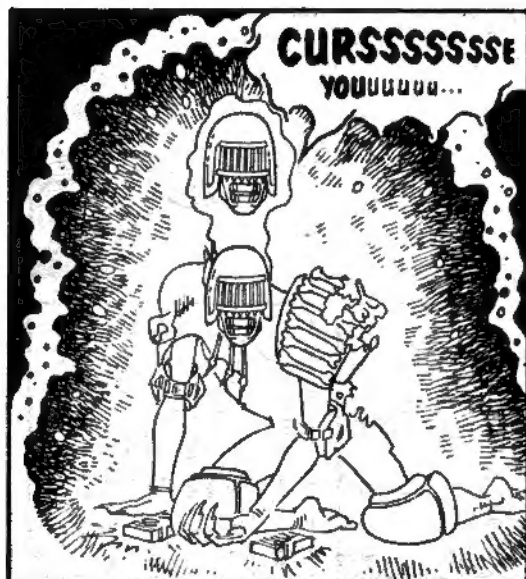
OUR
WEAPONS!!!

THEIR ESCAPE HATCH IS
BOLTED! CEASE
FIRE!

HERE COMES THEIR
ONE WAY TICKET TO
LIMBO!







IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHAT MOTIVATED ANDERSON TO RETURN TO DEADWORLD, I CONDUCTED A DEEP TELEPATHIC SCAN OF HER MIND.

HER MEMORIES OF EVENTS LEADING UP TO HER DEPARTURE ARE STILL UNCLEAR - DISTORTED - AS IF THEY'D BEEN TAMPERED WITH.

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?



THAT THE DARK JUDGES WERE ACTING ON HER PERCEPTIONS EVEN THEN...CLOUDING HER JUDGEMENT, FORCING HER TO FALL FOR A CON THAT - LET'S FACE IT - EVEN A THREE-YEAR-OLD WOULD HAVE SEEN THROUGH.

ANDERSON WAS USEFUL TO THE DARK JUDGES, BUT THEY COULD HAVE DONE THE SAME TO ANY OF US. NO ONE CAN RESIST THEIR INFLUENCE.



WELL, C.J. - I GUESS THAT LETS ME OFF THE HOOK.



YOU GUESS RIGHT. I'M CLEARING YOU OF ALL BLAME - AND GLAD TO DO IT.

I CONFESS YOUR CASUAL APPROACH TO THE JOB IRRITATES ME, ANDERSON, BUT YOU'RE A FIRST-RATE JUDGE AND I WOULD HAVE HATED TO LOSE YOU.

I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE TO ASK THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR NATURE, BUT MAY I MAKE ONE SMALL REQUEST?

NAME IT, C.J.



WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP CALLING ME "C.J."?



YOU GOT IT, BABY!



THE END.

NEW
BOOK 5
 IN THE UNIQUE
 SOLO ROLE-PLAYING SERIES

LONE WOLF

Shadow on the Sand

JOE DEVER & GARY CHALK

A shocking surprise and a treasure that contains the secret to your destiny. They await you in Barrakeesh – a city full of treachery and death!

SHADOW ON THE SAND

AN EPIC CLIMAX TO THE LONE WOLF 'BASIC' SERIES – TWO COMPLETE SOLO ADVENTURES IN ONE BOOK FOR ONLY £1.95 FROM ALL GOOD BOOKSTORES AND GAMES SHOPS – NOW!

'The best books in the solo-adventure genre' BOOKS FOR KEEPS

- Over 70 superb line drawings plus a full-colour game map and Action Chart.
- No dice needed. The unique combat system allows you to be Lone Wolf,

whenever and wherever you like!
 ● Computer software, metal miniatures, T-Shirts and Lone Wolf Club membership now available.

OTHER LONE WOLF ADVENTURES

The first 4 adventures in the Lone Wolf series are:

1. Flight from the Dark
2. Fire on the Water
3. The Caverns of Kalte
4. The Chasm of Doom – all available in Sparrow paperbacks.



**FROM KAI INITIATE
 TO KAI MASTER YOU ARE LONE WOLF**

To: Arrow Publications, Dept. AF, 17-21 Conway Street, London, W1P 6JD

Please send me further information on: Lone Wolf Software
 Lone Wolf Club Membership/Merchandise

Please tick
 box(es)

☐
☐

Name

2AD.2

Address

THE BIG A IS BACK!



NEXT PROG: WHOOP-DE-DOO!

Slaine

SCOTT:
PAT MILLS
ART:
GLENN FABRY
LETTERING:
STEVE POTTER

THREE DAYS
AFTER HIS
CAPTURE,
SLAINE
ENTERED THE
ARENA...

THE GULEDIG HAD ARRANGED
THIS COMBAT TO PROVE
THAT CYTHRONS WOULD
WIN THE BATTLE FOR
THE EARTH...

...THE BARBARIAN,
SLAINE, FIGHTING FOR
THE FUTURE OF THE
HUMAN RACE!

VERSUS

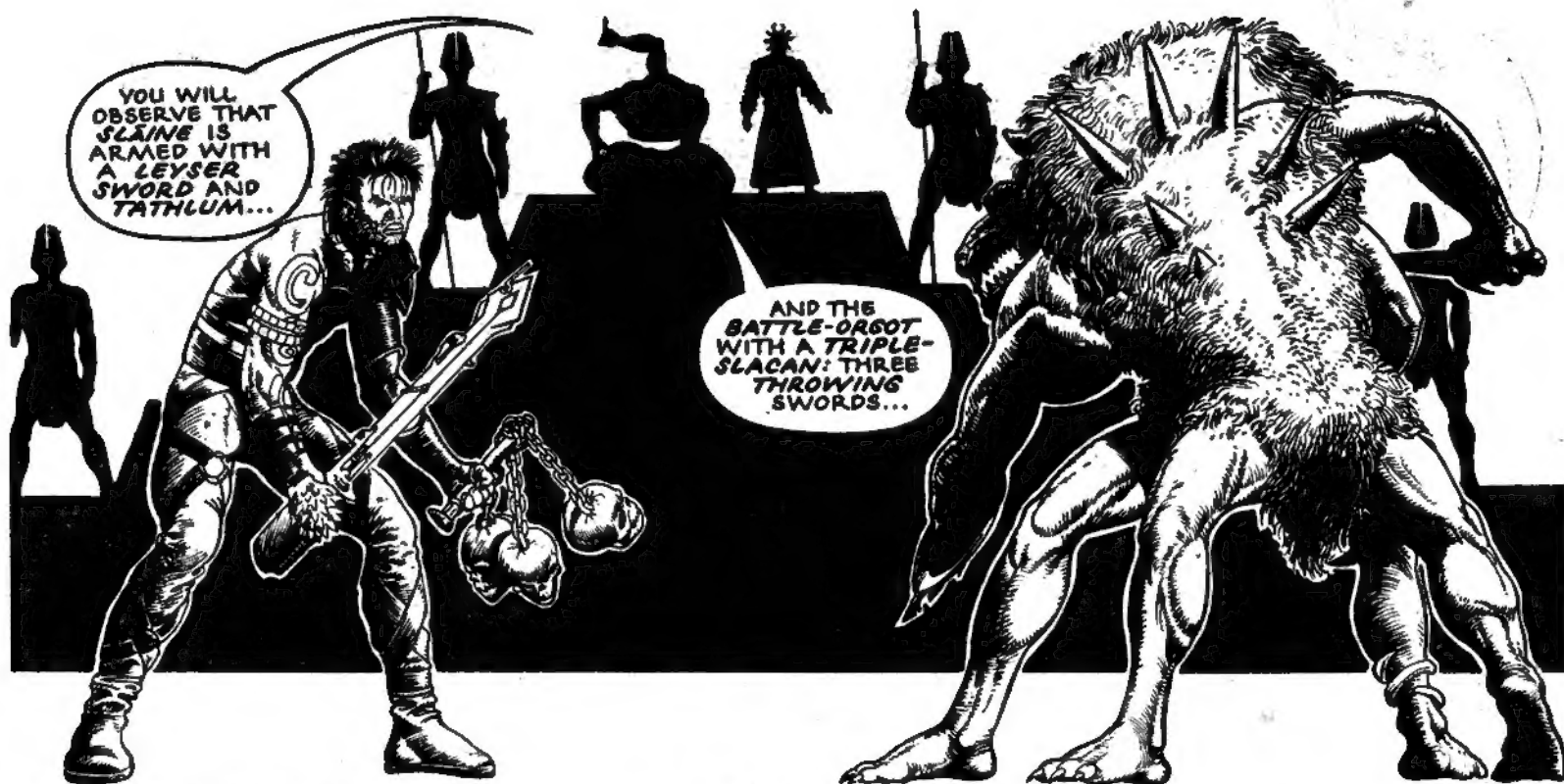
THE CYTHRONS' TYPE THREE
BATTLE-ORGOT... THE
ULTIMATE FIGHTING MACHINE!

WHEN IT
DESTROYS YOUR
CHAMPION, MYRDDIN,
YOU WILL SEE THE
HUMAN ANIMALS
HAVE NO FUTURE...
EXCEPT AS FOOD
FOR THEIR GODS.

AND
YOU WANT
ME TO
HELP YOU
'HARVEST'
THEM?!

OF COURSE!
WITH THE HUGE
SUPPLIES OF
NEGATIVE ENERGY
THE ANIMALS
PRODUCE, I CAN FEED
THE HIGH CYTHRONS
WHO, EVEN NOW,
STIR IN THEIR
SLEEP!

WITH THEIR
VAST APPETITES
SATISFIED, THE
GREAT ONES WILL
AWAKE AND BREAK
THROUGH THE RAY
BARRIER... AND WE
SHALL ESCAPE THIS
PITIFUL PLANET!





ITS EYES
SWIVELLING
INDEPENDENTLY
TO TRACK THEIR
RETURN...



THERE'S
NO POINT
TO THIS,
GULEDIG!
NO ONE CAN
OUTWIT
SUCH A
WEAPON!

ON THE CONTRARY,
MYRDDIN, WE HAVE
ARMED SLAINE WITH
EQUALLY EFFECTIVE
WEAPONS. THAT IS
NO ORDINARY
TATHLUM...

...THERE IS A
SPRING MECHANISM
IN EACH SKULL. A
CONTROL CAUSES
THEM TO OPEN
AND CLOSE...



KLACK!
KLACK!
KLACK!



...LIKE
STEEL TRAPS!

GARRRK!



RAARGG!

AS YOU CAN HEAR,
THE ORGOT FEELS PAIN...
THIS IS NECESSARY, SO IT
PROTECTS ITSELF IN BATTLE
...ALTHOUGH IT WILL
CARRY SPARE LIMBS, AND
MOST WOUNDS CAN BE
REPAIRED WITH A BIO-
WELDER.



MOGBROOTH AND A
GLADIATOR HAD
TRAINED SLAINE...

HE COULD
USE SOME
SUPPORT
FROM THE
OTHERS,
CALGACUS!

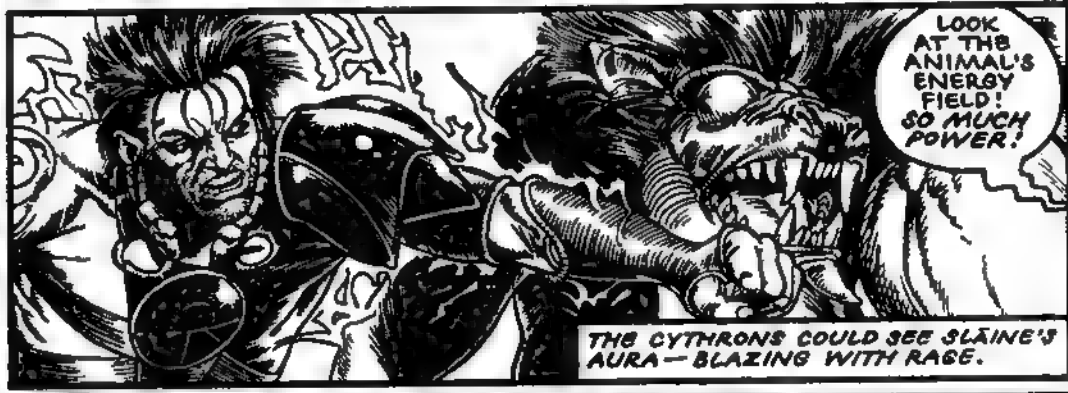
WHAT'S
THE POINT?
THEY KNOW
HE'S GOING
TO DIE IN
THE END.





HE LASTED
TWELVE MIONS.
THAT'S A NEW
GLADIATORIAL
RECORD!

HE'S NOT
FINISHED YET,
CALGACUS!



LOOK
AT THE
ANIMAL'S
ENERGY
FIELD!
SO MUCH
POWER!

THE CYTHRONS COULD SEE SLAINE'S
AURA—BLAZING WITH RAGE.

MYRAAKOTHTKA DIRECTED
A THOUGHT AT THE ORGOT...



ONLY
THE HUMAN'S
HARNESS IS
PREVENTING
HIM WARPING
OUT OF
CONTROL...

CUT
IT!



GRAARR!



THE ENERGY
RUSHED TO
SLAINE'S
HEAD...

HE'S
GOING TO
WARP!

BUT THE
POWER WILL
BLOW HIM
APART!

NEXT
PROB.

THE EARTH-
SERPENT!

I JUDGE THIS TO BE THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH!

**A MEGA
COLLECTION
FEATURING
THE PICK OF
THE STRIPS
FROM THE
DAILY STAR!**

**GET YOUR
COPY TODAY
...BEFORE
I GET YOU!**

**£1.25 EARTH
MONEY**



FIGHTING THE EVIL OF

COBRA

**DUKE AND
HIS ACTION
FORCE TEAM
EVERY WEEK
IN**

**BATTLE
ACTION FORCE**

ON SALE NOW - 24p



**PLUNGE INTO A WORLD OF
WHITE-HOT EXCITEMENT**



Dave Morris

Castle of Lost Souls

Oliver Johnson

Curse of the Pharaoh

Your chance to defeat arch fiend Slank and
the evil curse of the Pharaoh in two exciting
new

GOLDEN DRAGON FANTASY GAMEBOOKS

More fun and more challenging than
conventional games, each book gets you into
the action faster-and provides a unique and
unforgettable adventure.

Already published: Crypt of the Vampire, The
Temple of Flame, The Lord of Shadow
Keep and The Eye of the Dragon.

£1.50 each

DRAGON PAPERBACKS

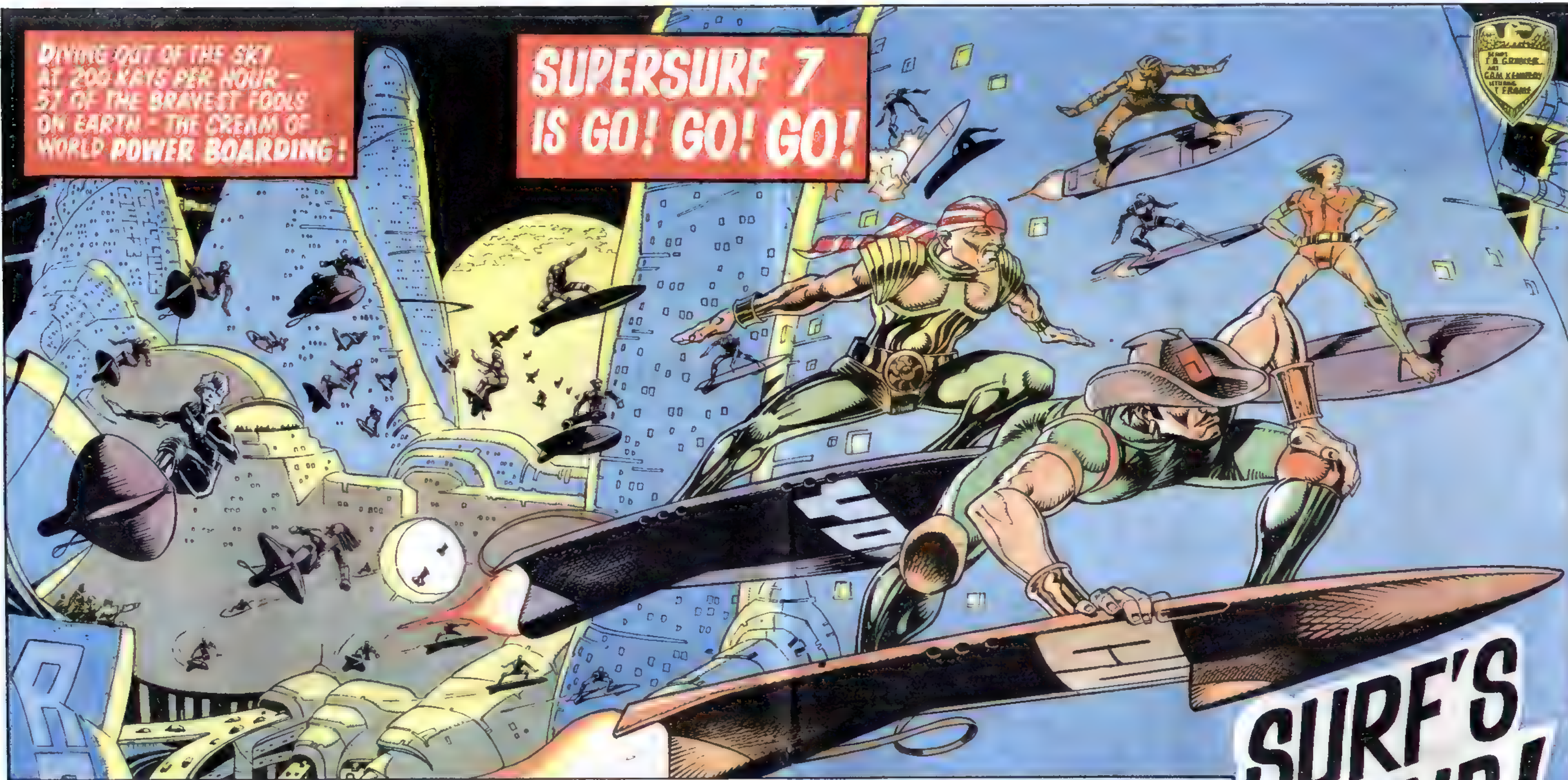
GRANADA A division of the Collins Publishing Group

**CONTROL! SUPERSURF 7
NOW LEAVING THIS SECTOR!**

**THEY'RE HEADING TOWARDS
THE CENTRE PAGES...**

DIVING OUT OF THE SKY
AT 200 KNOTS PER HOUR -
57 OF THE BRAVEST FOOLS
ON EARTH - THE CREAM OF
WORLD POWER BOARDING!

**SUPERSURF 7
IS GO! GO! GO!**



JUDGE DREDD **MIDNIGHT SURFER**

**SURF'S
UP!**

THEY MEET IN AN ABANDONED STOREBLOCK,
57 ALL TOLD...



ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
I WANT TO RUN OVER THE
ROUTE ONE LAST
TIME!



THEY'RE ALL
THERE:

GOODYBIES.

STANK, THE OZZER.

JOHNNY CUBA.

YAKAMOTO, WINNER OF
SUPERSURF 6.



THEIR FACES INTENT AS THEY MEMORISE EVERY LAST DETAIL.

...AND DON'T EVEN THINK OF
RUNNING THE FALLS AT LESS
THAN 120. IF YOU PULL OUT, LOOP
BACK AND TAKE THEM AGAIN.



THEN IT'S A STRAIGHT RUN TO
PHOENIX SCRAP. REMEMBER,
YOU'VE ONLY GOT 3 SECONDS
TO CLEAR THOSE CRUSHERS -OR
SURF'S OUT FOR YOU, BABE.

BY THE TIME YOU GET TO PHOENIX, THE
JUDGES WILL BE CLOSING IN ON YOU.
THEY'LL BE TRYING TO BRING YOU DOWN
ANY WAY THEY CAN.



SO IT'S SPLIT-UP TIME. CHOOSE YOUR
OWN ROUTE TO THE FINAL SECTION -
MANFRED FOX TUNNEL.

YOU'LL BE TAKING
THE TUNNEL
AGAINST THE
FLOW -

SHOOT THE FOX
BACKWARDS!
WHO THOUGHT
THAT ONE UP?



IT'S A TOUGH ROUTE - THROUGH THE TOUGHEST CITY ON EARTH. BUT YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE IF YOU DIDN'T RELISH A CHALLENGE.



MANY OF YOU WILL NOT SURVIVE. BUT THAT IS ALWAYS THE CASE. TO ALL OF YOU I SAY, GOOD LUCK - AND GOOD SURFING.

MARLON SHAKESPEARE REFLECTS ON THE ORDEAL AHEAD -



THE JUDGES KNOW WHO HE IS. IF HE SURVIVES SUPERSURF 7, ARREST IS CERTAIN.

TROUBLE WITH THE LAW IS NOTHING NEW TO HIM. THEY'D LOCKED HIM AWAY, TRIED TO BEAT HIM DOWN, BREAK HIS SPIRIT - TURN HIM INTO A NOBODY LIKE EVERYONE ELSE IN THIS SOUL-CRUSHING CITY.



BUT THEY COULDN'T BREAK CHOPPER - AND NOW THIS IS HIS DAY.

TODAY HE WILL BE SOMEBODY - AND THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW HIS NAME.



THE MIDNIGHT SURFER IS DEAD -



THEY LINE UP ALONG THE HOVERPORT, KICK-STARTING THEIR ENGINES INTO LIFE, ANXIOUS TO BE OFF.



SO YOU CHOPPER, EH? THEY SAY YOU GOOD - GOOD ENOUGH MAYBE TAKE MY TITLE.

I'M GOING TO DO MY BEST.

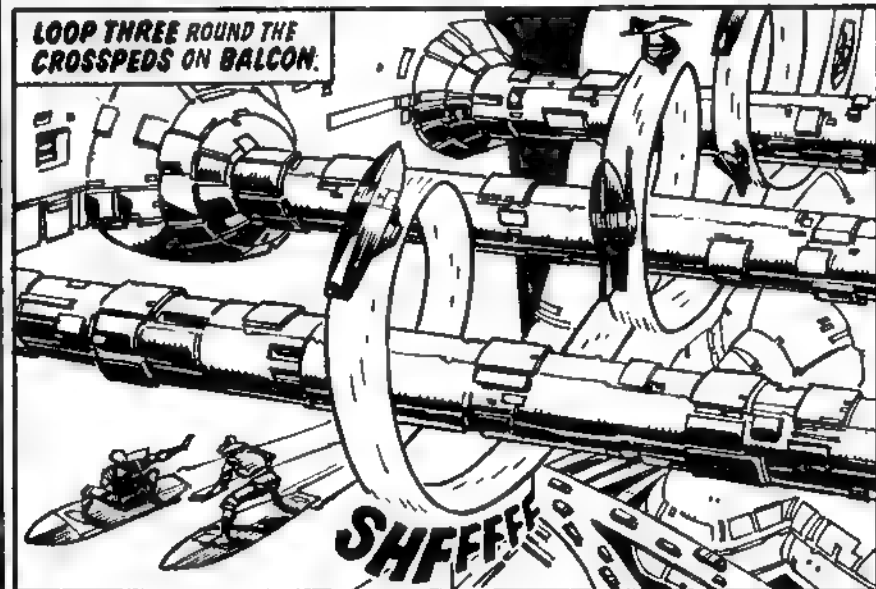
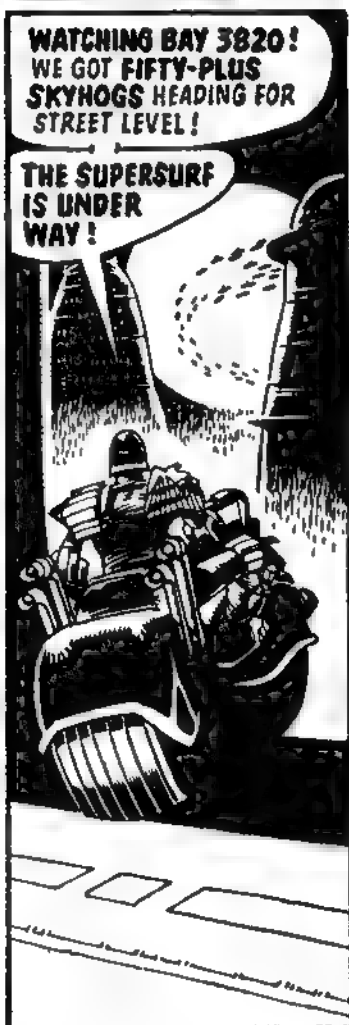


WELL, GOOD LUCK ALL SAME.

YOU TOO, YOGI.

THERE IS NO RANCOUR IN THE WORLD OF SKY SURFING. ONLY GOOD, HONEST RIVALRY.

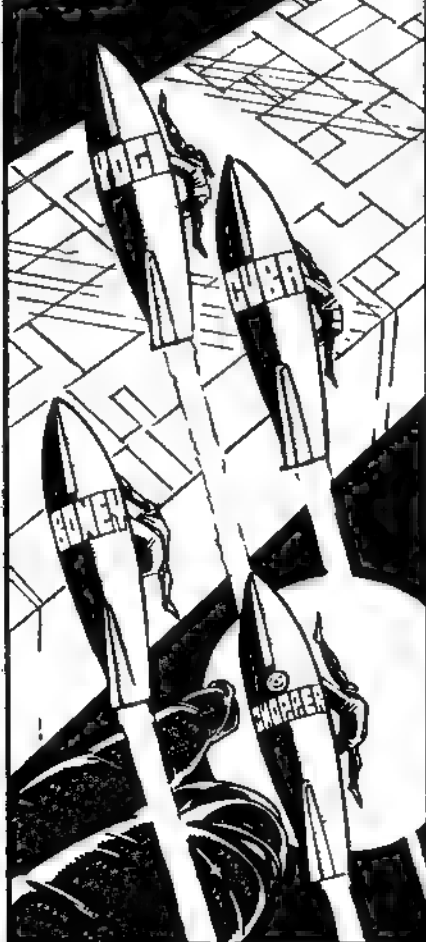




CHOPPER TUCKS HIMSELF IN
BEHIND THE FRONT THREE, CONTENT
TO BIDE HIS TIME, WATCHING IN
CASE SOMEONE MAKES A SUDDEN
BREAK.

THEN IT'S 90 SHARP UP
THE WALL OF DEATH -

NO
EL
ROCK





NEXT PAGE: THE THUMPA THUMPA SPLAT SPLAT MACHINE!

MUTANT BOUNTYHUNTER JOHNNY ALPHA IS ON THE TRAIL OF FRANKLIN KEEBLE AND HIS CHILDREN, STOLEN IN A RAID BY THE SLAVERS OF DRULE. NOW, AT THE LIVESTOCK MARKET ON PLANET CHARN—

...TWO THOU-FIVE I'M BID! TWO-EIGHT!
DO I SEE THREE? THREE IS BID! THREE-
ONE TAKERS? COME ON, THREE-ONE!



GOING ONCE, GOING TWICE
...SOLD AT THREE!



EXCUSE ME, BOSS,
COUPLE OF HUMANS
WANT A WORD. ONE
OF THEM'S A
STRONTIUM DOG.

TAKE OVER
HERE,
VESTY.



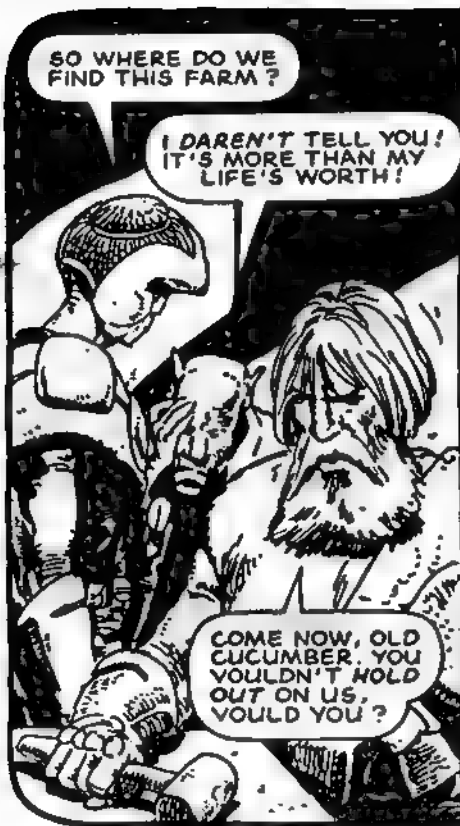
STRONTIUM DOG

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT: ROBERT
ALAN GRANT
ART: ROBERT
CARLOS EZQUERRA
LETTERING: ROBERT
KID ROBERTSON

COMPU-73c







JOHNNY'S MUTANT EYES SCAN THE DEFENCES —







THARG, EVER RECEPTIVE TO SUCH UNZAR-JAZ THOUGHTS FROM A READER, PUT IN A SURPRISE APPEARANCE —

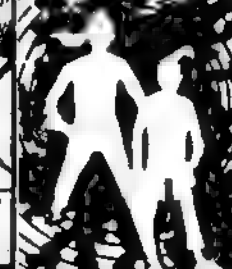
SO, EARTHLET. YOU THINK YOU COULD SURVIVE AS A JUDGE?



THAT'S RIGHT, THARGY!



TO THE TEST!



JUDGE GREYXNIX

2000AD Credit Card

SCRIPT: ROBERT Q. STEPHANIK
ART: ROBERT A. JOZWIAK
LETTERING: ROBERT KID ROBSON

COMPU-73c

AS THARG TOOK HIS LEAVE...

MY CLOTHES! HE'S TURNED THEM INTO A JUDGE'S UNIFORM!

JUDGE GREXNIX? VERY FUNNY, THARG, BUT I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE FOOL!

CLEAR THE WAY, SKINNY!

ULP! MASSED FATTIES!

ALL RIGHT, LAWBREAKERS. COME AND GET SOME WHAAH!

RRUMBLE!

NOOOOOOOO!

LESSON ONE: TO BE A JUDGE, YOU HAVE TO BE ALERT AT ALL TIMES...

UUUUUUUUH!

OTHERWISE, YOU CAN FALL FLAT ON YOUR FACE (OR BACK!).

H'MM. THAT WASN'T A
VERY GOOD START.

JUVE CONFRONT AT
WILL RODGERS BLOCK!
ALL SECTOR JUDGES
ACKNOWLEDGE!

JUDGE GREXNIX —
RESPONDING!

OKAY, BIKE. DRIVE
STRAIGHT TO
WILL RODGERS!

HEY!

LESSON TWO: IF YOU GIVE AN
ORDER TO YOUR LAWMASTER BIKE,
MAKE SURE YOU'RE SITTING ON IT!

HUH. I'VE JUST BEEN
UNLUCKY. WAIT, WHAT'S
THAT NOISE — ?

CLEAR THE WAY, DUMMIES!
I'M BOINGING® FOR GLORY!

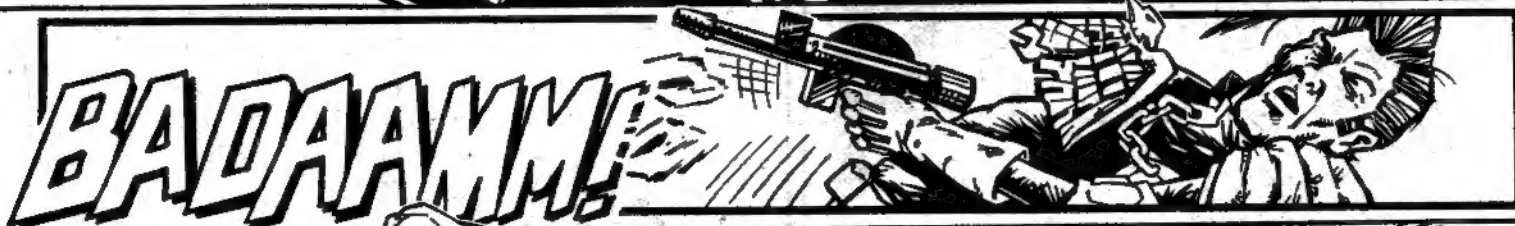
BOING!

SCA

BOINGE

BOINGE

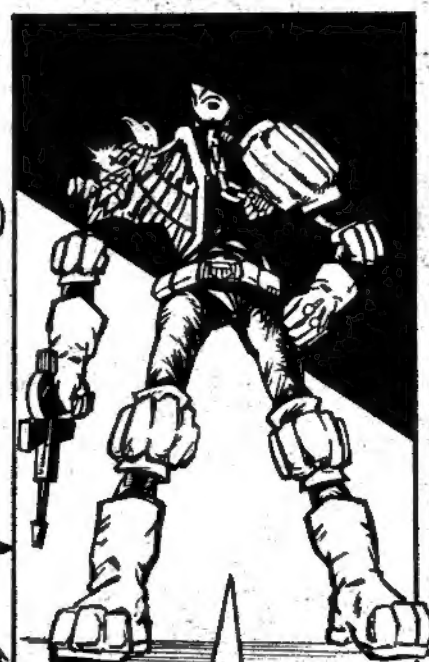
4



LESSON NUMBER THREE: IT TAKES MONTHS OF PRACTICE TO FIRE A LAWGIVER PROPERLY!



LATER, ON THE CITY'S WEST WALL—



GRUD! THAT JUDGE HAS SEEN US. BETTER DO AS HE SAYS...



WAIT-A-MINUTE! SINCE WHEN DID JUDGES WEAR PIG-TAILS?

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT OURSELVES A JIMP, BOYS!

AND YOU KNOW WHAT WE DO WITH THEM...!



WE GIVE 'EM A "SLAP-UP" TIME!

SLAP!
SLAP!



IT WAS FINALLY BEGINNING TO DAWN ON EARTHLET COOGAN THAT WHAT MADE THE JUDGES SPECIAL WAS NOT THEIR UNIFORMS, NOR THEIR HARDWARE...

YEHHA!

...IT WAS THEIR FIFTEEN YEARS OF TRAINING AT THE ACADEMY OF LAW. FOR, IF YOU ARE TO PATROL THE TOUGHEST CITY ON EARTH, THEN FIRST YOU NEED TO ATTEND THE TOUGHEST SCHOOL ON EARTH!

THARG! THANK DROKK YOU'VE RETURNED! THIS CITY'S KILLING ME...



I SEE YOU'VE LEARNT YOUR LESSON, GREXNIX. VERY WELL, I SHALL TRANSPORT YOU HOME. AT LEAST YOU'VE ACHIEVED ONE THING TODAY... YOU'RE THE ONLY 20TH CENTURY EARTHLET WHO'S BEEN TO MEGA-CITY ONE!



THE END!

DIVING OUT OF THE SKY
AT 200 KAYS PER HOUR -
57 OF THE BRAVEST FOOLS
ON EARTH - THE CREAM OF
WORLD POWER BOARDING!

**SUPERSURF 7
IS GO! GO! GO!**



**SURF'S
UP!**

**JUDGE
DREDD**

MIDNIGHT SURFER





I WARNED
YOU, CREEP!
IT'S A CRIME
TO SCAN
2000AD!

2000AD
Credit Card:
WE JOURNAL ABOUT
SCANDY
COMPU 73c